

Center of Attention

Wale

I call a spade a spade
What you want me to say,
Say I'm destined for fame, well I am very afraid.
Do you know what fame is?
If you did, you wouldn't want to be famous
Everybody finger, point in your direction
Everybody seems to misread every sentence.
Better or worse, the center of attention
Gift and a curse, the center of attention

See I wouldn't wish success on my worst foe
You see the devil is alive but he work slow
And yea I should've seen the signs by my first quote
Before you sign, you'll be blind if you've been broke
And true I've seen better times cause I'm getting dough
But my vision has inclined to some Interscope, and it's home
This country has an obsession with celebrity
But who is to blame when we let them in on everything
From B's wedding ring, to beef meddling
Ironic we on air, but they never let us breathe,
We all make mistakes, why you wanna make an issue?
If I don't diss another n-gga you don't get that issue
I don't really get you, see what the problem is
Keeping up with Khloe and Kim, not the Obama'ses
You tryna find where Rihanna is,
To be honest you ain't mindin where Osama is
And it's not a big deal, it's a small affair
F-ck Barack's change, we'd rather talk Milian's hair
And if the sky fall tonight, we all be alright
Just tell us where all the stars is

Nah, I wouldn't wish fame on my enemy.
Paparazzi like a life time sentencing
No comma, no pause, no anything.
Just know fame has a price, lose everything.
DC has never seen such progress
So bitches on the scene seem quite stalkish
They like talking, it's like gossip
How little hugs can turn to draws offered
Though uncalled for, they gon drop them
And your girls cousins tryna get her other options
And now your best friends having kids
They two now, and haven't seen their Godfather yet
Don't let me talk about the deal ones
Mommy found out, I'm paying everybody's bills
Big said it- more money, more illz
So I spend it real fast, cause I'm tryna sit and chill
A lil, signed, sealed, delivered.
Before a n-gga signed I had a healthier liver
Sh-t, now my lips liquor-ish
As my record label nit-picks at this,

[Chorus]